

Super Lover

Lady Gaga

Artist: Lady Gaga

Song: Super Lover

quality: quALiTy!

v =down strum

^ =up strum

x =mute

| | Em | | C | | D | | B |
|---|-------------------|--|------------|--|-----------------|--|---------|
| | v v v ^ v ^ | | ^ v ^ | | v v v ^ v ^ | | ^ v ^ |
| e | --7-x-7-7-7-7---- | | 8--x-8---- | | 5-x-5-5-5-5---- | | 7-x-7-- |
| B | --8-x-8-8-8-8---- | | 8--x-8---- | | 7-x-7-7-7-7---- | | 7-x-7-- |
| G | --9-x-9-9-9-9---- | | 9--x-9---- | | 7-x-7-7-7-7---- | | 8-x-8-- |
| D | --9-x-9-9-9-9---- | | 10-x-10--- | | 7-x-7-7-7-7---- | | 9-x-9-- |
| A | --7-x-7-7-7-7---- | | 10-x-10--- | | 5-x-5-5-5-5---- | | 9-x-9-- |
| E | --x-x-x-x-x-x---- | | 8--x-8---- | | x-x-x-x-x-x---- | | 7-x-7-- |

Em **C**
Oh oh, oh oh. Oh!

D **B**
Your super lover.

Em **C**
Oh oh, oh oh. Oh!

D **B**
Your super lover.

[**Em** **C** **D** **B**]
Black lights and designer blues
With my tattoos of I Love You s.
I just put on these dancing shoes
To prove my love for you.

[**Em** **C** **D** **B**]
I m livin it up,
Secretly he notices I m playin it up
For him
Playin it up.
I m livin it up,
Dancin on the tables as the DJ s
Spinnin it up
For me
Spinnin it up
For me

[**Em** **C** **D** **B**]
When the sun goes down
And the curtain s up
It s time for the show-oh-oh-oh

They new to the scene,
Make way for the queen.
I m on a roll-oh-oh-oh
Stare in my direction.
Craving your affection.
So now...

[Em C D B]

Go back to the beat.
Get up on your feet.
Gonna be your super lover.
Right back to the beat.
Get up on your feet.
I ma be your super lover.
Oh oh, oh oh. Oh-oh!
Your super lover.
Oh oh, oh oh. Oh-oh!
Your super lover.

[Em C D B]

Too hot for the masses,
She s on fire.
Think I m gonna let her burn.
Champagne in the glasses,
Flip the bottle, baby.
Come n take your turn.
She s on my radar.
Catch ya later
Cuz she knows
When I push the fader
She goes
When I push the fader

[Em C D B]

Oh oh, oh oh. Oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh!
Oh oh, oh oh. Oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh!

[Em C D B]

I m livin it up.
Dancin on the tables
Mister DJ spinnin it up
Mister DJ spinnin it up
With you.

[Em C D B]

When the sun goes down
And the curtain s up
It s time for the show-oh-oh-oh
They new to the scene,
Make way for the queen.

I m on a roll-oh-oh-oh
Stare in my direction.
I m craving your affection.
So now...

[Em C D B]

Go back to the beat.
Get up on your feet.
Gonna be your super lover.
Right back to the beat
Get up on your feet
I ma be your super lover.

[Em C D B]

Oh oh, oh oh. Oh-oh!
Your super lover.
Oh oh, oh oh. Oh-oh!
Your super lover.

[Em C D B]

(C mon, say it.)
Eh, eh, eh!
Look at that girl.
Look at that girl.
Look at that--eh, eh, eh!
Look at that girl.
Look at that girl.
Hold up, hold up.
Take me where you get to know them.
Hold up, hold up.
Cuz they re tryna get my clothes off.

[Em C D B]

When the sun goes down
And the curtain s up
It s time for the show-oh-oh-oh
They new to the scene,
Make way for the queen.
I m on a roll-oh-oh-oh
Stare in my direction.
Craving your affection.
So now...

[Em C D B]

Go back to the beat.
Get up on your feet.
Gonna be your super lover.
Right back to the beat.
Get up on your feet.
I ma be your super lover.

[Em C D B]

Oh oh, oh oh. Oh-oh!

Your super lover. (Oh oh, oh oh-oh)
Oh oh, oh oh. Oh-oh!
Your super lover. (Oh oh, oh oh-oh)

[**Em C D B**]

Oh oh, oh oh. Oh-oh!
Your super lover. (Oh oh, oh oh-oh)
Oh oh, oh oh. Oh-oh!
Your super lover. (Oh oh, oh oh-oh)